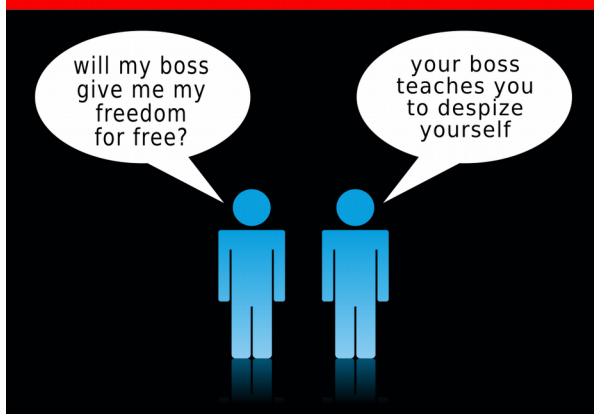
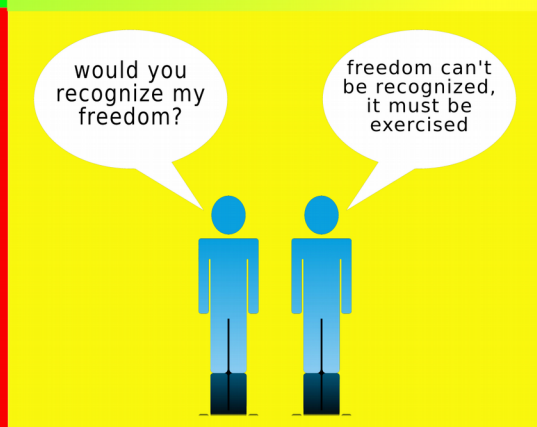
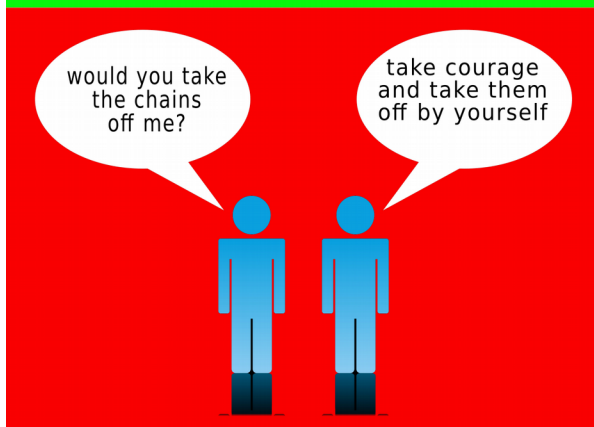


Dialogue about freedom



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Lengoa Veneta
Edisiòn

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Dialogue

about freedom



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Edisiòn

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***This booklit is dedicated to those slaves who
make the effort to find the courage to free
themselves from the chains inside their
minds.***

INTRODUCTION

The dialogue was written in Venetian Language for the first time in spring of 2013. It deals with 3 guys who rapresent the 3 conditions of humanity: masters, slaves, free men. The concepts of the dialogue can be applied not only to single human beeings but to groups, nations, peoples of the planet, who are victims of a sort of mental slavery. The propaganda and brainwashing of modern states that call themselves "democracies", is so strong that it does not permit even to imagine freedom.

The cultural totalitarianism that nationalism produces, is so strong, that the subjects are unable and scared to think of anything alternative or better.

Modern democracies actuate a very refined mind's control. Any image, every sound, every writing, every single word, is produced and spread among the subjects of the state so to inhibit in them any doubt and build around them a world of certainties. The modern slave, is not a man with iron chains, he is a conformed man, he is a slave of national morality, he is a slave of common sense, he is a slave of burocracy, he is a slave of the fears that are instilled in him since he was born. To you slave: "anything is built to let you believe you are a free man, this is the real deception, the real illusionism that modern consent's tecniques can do". The deceptive tecniques of modern mental control, turn upsidedown the perception of reality and are a distinct tract of modern democracies, which should be better called "mental totalitarian regimes".

Dialogue about freedom

S-CIAO: Sior Paron a so straco agro de sti feri ca i me liga le man, podarìselo mìa dar-me a libartà?

PARON: Ma va sta bon, ca senza de mi a te morarisi da fàme.

Capisito o no lo capisito ca a so mi la mente ca la move i to brasi e la da on senso a la to existensa de pòro gràmo? Senza la me coltura, senza la me siensa, la me stòria

SLAVE: My master, I am so tired of these irons that tie my hands, could you give me freedom?

MASTER: Be quiet, without me, you would starve.

Can't you understand that it is me the mind that moves your arms and gives a meaning to your disgraced existence?

Without my culture, my science, my history and

e eloquency, ti a no te
existarisi.

S-CIAO: Ma mi a so
bon mover le man
senza ca a me lo diga
lu sior Paron. E so
anca bon parlàr. El me
càve ste caene par
favor, ghe lo dimando
col cor.

PARON: Ma ti no ghèto
mìa capìo ca ti no te si
gnanca bon star in piè
senza de mi?
Ma lo capisito o no lo
capisito ca sa a no ghe
fuse mi, ti a te sarìsi a
carità?

S-CIAO: Sior Paron,
tute sante parole, ma
mi me par de esar bon
far tuto da mi mi solo
senza de lu.

eloquency, you would
be nothing.

SLAVE: But sir, I can
move my hands even if
you do not tell me so,
and I am also able to
speak. Please take
away these chains, I
pray you from the deep
of my heart.

MASTER: But didn't
you understand that
you are not able to
stand up without me?
Do you or don't you
understand that if I did
not exist, you would be
mending?

SLAVE: Master, your
words are of great
value to me, but it
seems to me that I am
able to do anything by

Mi a sto in piè, mi a so bon far tuti i laori e li fàso senza ca gnison me insegne o solamente del me laoro, tuti i me pagarà isteso. El me dàga la me libartà.

PARON: Tute ciàcole! Ma ndo crèdito ndàr co la to lengoa? Te si on pòro ignorante. A sto mondo ghe vol xente ca sa parlàr, ca sa esprimarse fa mi. Ti no te si mìa catìvo, ma crèdame, senza le me capacità a te ve ramengo.

S-CIAO: Mi a no digo mìa ca lu no el sìpia

myself, without you.

I stand up on my feet alone, I can do all jobs and without any teaching or complain by anyone, everybody would pay me all the same. Give me my freedom please.

MASTER: All talks! Where do you think to go with your tongue? You are a poor ignorant. In this world we need people who know how to speak, people who can communicate as I do. You are not a bad man but believe me, without my capacities, you will ruin yourself.

SLAVE: I do not mean you are not a good

bòn, ma vorìa poder
ndàr dreto pal me tròdo
e farme na fameja,
laorar co me sento e
raposarme co vojo,
senza dimandar senpre
el so parmeso.

PARON: Parchè no te
bàstela la polenta ca te
dò? E le scuele de a
làte ca te me consùmi?
Mi fin deso go senpre
taxésto, e ti xò magnàr
senza gnanca
ringrasiàr. Te màgni fa
na luja e te ghe anca el
coràjo batàr càsa.
Ludro svargognà!

S-CIAO: Ma me
scùxelo sior Paron, me
par ca el magnàr el
sìpia el manco ca el ga
da darne, co i servisi
ca ghe rendo, in conto

man, but I would like to
follow my own path and
make a family, and
work when I feel and
rest when I want, with
no permission of yours.

MASTER: Isn't enough
the bread I give you?
Aren't enough the cups
of milk you waste? You
ate as much as you
liked with no gratitude
and I never reproached
you. You eat like a sow
and you also dare to
ask for money. You
pork with no shame!

SLAVE: Pardon
master, but it looks to
me that food is the
minimum I deserve,
with all services I give
you in turn, aren't you

anca?

PARON: Senpre drìo lamentarse valtri sciài! E va ben go capìo, te daràve na feta de sopresa e do de pan, cusì te ghe la mòli ronparme el chitarìn, ma varda molarghela piànxar.

S-CIAO: Gràsie asé. A no vojo mìa mancarghe de creànsa, ma sàlo, mi no vòjo mìa on panìn in pì, mi a vòjo ca el me càve ste caéne e el me dàga na càrta ca xè scrivesto ca mi so lìbaro de far chel ca vòjo e ca no go pi òbligghi verso de lu.

in debt with me?

MASTER: You slaves complain all the time! Well, I understand, I will give one more slice of salami and two more loafs of bread, so you will cease to torture me, and please stop crying.

SLAVE: Thanks a lot. I do not want to disrespect you, but, you know, I am not asking for a piece of bread more, I want you to take these chains off me, give me a paper that says that I am free to do what I want and that I have no more obligations towards you.

PARON: Che discorso fèto su, a xé da àni ca semo na gran fameja, cosa te gàlo saltà su? Stemo onii, ghemo da coaparàr, la nostra onìon la xé sàcra, antiga e naturàl. Chelo ca te vol el xè contro la leje, e la leje la xé sora tuti e la ga da èsar rispetà. Cùri e mòlaghela, va laoràr ca el sol el màgna e òre. Lavativo ingrato!

*S-ciao el va so i canpi e drìo el tròdo el càta Lìbaro
ca el se ga sentà so on
sòco e el cànta fa na
calàndra.*

S-CIAO: Ciao Lìbaro. Beàto ti ca no te ghe

MASTER: What the hell are you saying, we have been a family for several years, what is the problem with you? We must keep united, we must cooperate, our union is sacred, historic and natural. What you pretend is against the law, and the law is above all and must be obeyed. Move, give it a break and go to work that the sun is high. You lazy and ungratefull!

*Slave goes to the fields
and along its way he finds
Free who is sitting on a
stump and he sings like a
calandra.*

SLAVE: Hi Free. You are so lucky with no

parùni, mi a so chève in caéne. A ghe go péna dimandà a Paròn de cavarmele e de darme el sertifegà de libartà, ma el me ga péna dïto ca no xé pusibile. El dixe ca no a xé legal.

LIBARO: Che òstia sïto drïo dir? Ma sito drïo vegnèr mòna? Varda ca le man da le caéne te pol cavartele da ti ti solo, no te ghe mìa de bexogno de Paròn ca te le càve.

S-CIAO: Còsa dixito?

LIBARO: Ma si, tìra na s-cianatinela, dàì, tìra le man ca le se delìbara co gninte.

masters, and me I am here in chains. I just asked Master to take them off me and to give me the certificate of freedom, but he just told me that it is not possible. He says it is against the law.

FREEMAN: What the hell are you saying? Are you getting mad? You can take the chains off your hands alone by yourself, you do not need Master to do it.

SLAVE: What do you mean?

FREEMAN: Come on, pull a bit, pull your hands and you will be free very easily.

S-CIAO: No, e se dòpo Paròn me véde senza caéne? I pensarà ca a so on soversivo, on brigante.

LIBARO: Ti càvatele, no sta ver scàga.

S-CIAO: Ma no so bon, no me le go mài cavà. E se dopo mòro? Fàme sta carità, càvamele ti, a te lo dimando in xenòci.

LIBARO: Ma se te le càvo mi, a no te saré mai bon cavartele. O capisito? Te ghe da inparàr delibararte co le to man.

SLAVE: No I can't, and if Master become aware of it, what will he think, that I am a subversive, a criminal?

FREEMAN: Take them away and have no fear.

SLAVE: But I am not able, I never took them away before. And if I die? Please, do it for me, take them away, I pray you.

FREEMAN: But if I take them away for you, you will never be able to do it yourself. Do you understand it? You have to learn to free yourself, with your own hands.

S-CIAO: Marìa vercola!
E se dòpo Paròn me le
mete su da nòvo?

LIBARO: Justo, sa el
pròa rimetartele, ti te
ghe da inparàr
ricavartele da nòvo. E
te seviti cavartele fin ca
a ghe pàsa la spìsa.

S-CIAO: Ma a go
scàga, còsa me faràlo?

LIBARO: Lòra, a no xé
mìa ca no te si bon
cavarte le caéne, ma a
te mánca el coràjo!

S-CIAO: E dòpo sa
Paron el me ordena de
ndàr laoràr e darghe i

SLAVE: Oh my God!
And if Master puts
them on me again?

FREEMAN: Right, if he
tries to put the chains
on you, you must learn
to take them away
again. And you will go
on to take them away
as long as he will stop.

SLAVE: But I am
scared to death. what
will he do?

FREEMAN: So, here it
is your problem. It is
not that you are unable
to take the chain off
you, but you lack the
courage!

SLAVE: And later if
Master orders me to go
to work and to give him

schèi del me laòro,
cosa pòsoli fàr?

LIBARO: Senplise e
ciàro fa a làte, no te ve
laoràr par lu e i schei
del to laòro te te li tien
tùti.

S-CIAO: Dixito?

LIBARO: Vàrda ca go
festo cusìta anca mi. A
me go cavà le caéne e
co el me dàva ordeni
no lo go scoltà, e co el
me dimandava i schèi
no ghe li go pi dà. El ga
sigà, el me ga minasà,
ma còsa podevelo far?
El se ga cuxinà rento el
so tocio.

the money I earn, what
can I do?

FREEMAN: It is as
clear as water, you do
not work for him and
you keep all the gain of
your work for you.

SLAVE: Do you say
so?

FREEMAN: You know,
I did the same long
ago. I took the chain
away and when he
gave orders I did not
obey, and when he
asked for money I did
not give him anymore.
He shouted, he
manaced me, but what
could he do? He
boiled himself in his
own soup.

S-CIAO: Sèto, ca i contava stòrie de sti àni ca vegnea l'orco tor chi ca se cavaa le caéne.

LIBARO: Tùte storiète, tuti spaurasi pa i panpani.

S-CIAO: Ma dòpo chi me daràlo da magnàr?

LIBARO: Ma co i schei e col to laòro, te te cronparè ti el magnàr, e te podarè cronpar tute le soprese e saladi ca te vol, senza far la carità e incontentarte de on panin al di e la polenta vecia tocià so a làte. E te podarè maridarte, farte na càxa, na fameja e cantar fa mi ca no go

SLAVE: I heard old tales of monsters who came and kidnapped those who took the chains away from themselves.

FREEMAN: Fairytales and scaring stories for cowards.

SLAVE: But, later, who will give me food?

FREEMAN: But with the money and your work you will buy yourself all salami and bread you want, without mending and without the humiliation of eating an old loaf of bread and a cup of milk. You will be able to marry, build a house, make a family and sing as I do

parùni e no servo
gnisòn fòra ca mì.

S-CIAO: Ciò, ma Paron
el me ga dîto ca mi a
no so bon parlàr, ca so
on bon da gninte e
inbriagòn, e anca ca a
so sta sol ca fortunà
catar lù ca el me ga
rancùra. El me ga dîto
ca senza de lu a sarìa
xà sòto tera moresto
da fàme o negà rento
na ròsta.

LIBARO: A lo sèto ca
ai puteli i ghe conta le
storiète de strìe e spìriti
pa spaurarli, cusì lori i
sta buni e i tàxe?
E pò, no te vorè mìa ca
Paròn el te dîga ca te
si brào, ca senza de ti
el morirìa de fàme e ca

because I have no
masters and I serve
nobody except myself.

SLAVE: Well, Master
said that I am unable to
speak, that I am a lazy
bum and drunkard, and
also that I was lucky to
meet someone like him
who takes care of me.
He told me that without
him I would already be
buried, killed by
starvation or drowned
in a river.

FREEMAN: Do you
know that fairy tales
with witches and
ghosts are told to kids
to scare them and keep
them quiet and silent?
Do you believe that
Master will ever tell you
that you are good and

sensa de ti el sarìa lu
on pòro can?

Ma ghe rìvito ca chi ca
cronpa dispresa?

Figurate sa el te dixe
ca te vàli calcosa, te te
gavarìsi ingalà de
colpo e lu el sarìa resta
sòlo de bòto.

S-CIAO: Bon, speta ca
tiro le caene.

Ciò le xé vegneste via
suito, a no credeva ca
a sarìa sta cusì fàsile
cavarmele. Te ghevi
raxòn, a xèra na
monàda ma no ghe
ghevo mai pensà farlo
da solo.

O seto parò ca deso a
me sento ca me manca
calcosa fa el can co i

that without you he will
starve and without you
he will become poor?
Do you understand that
those who buy,
despise? Can you
figure out if he had told
you that you worth
something, you would
have raised arrogant
and abandoned him in
an instant.

SLAVE: Right, now I
try to pull the chains.
Well, they got loose
immediately, I did not
believe it were so easy
to take them away. You
were right, it is so easy
but I never imagined I
could do it alone.

You know, now I feel I
miss something, like a
dog when they take his
collar off, it keeps

ghe cava el colar e lo
serca dapartuto? Deso
ca no go le caene a me
par ca me manche
calcosa.

LIBARO: I te ga cusì
costumà co le caene,
ca deso a te te
vargogni fin verte
delibarà, fa co te te
cavi le mudande. Ma
ricordate ca a ghe
nasemo tuti senza.

S-CIAO: Vèro. Me
ghevo fin afesionà a le
caene e no me ne
inacorxevo gnanca, ma
deso me sento pi
lixiero.

LIBARO: Bon, deso
va, a te si on òmo
libaro.

searching everywhere.
Now that I have no
chains it looks to me I
am missing something.

FREEMAN: You were
so used to be in chain,
that now, you feel even
ashamed to get rid of
them, the same as
when you take your
pants off. But
remember that we are
all born without them.

SLAVE: True. I was so
fond of my chains and I
did not realize I had
them, but now I feel
lighter.

FREEMAN: Good, now
go, you are a free man.

S-CIAO: Speta, speta,
a me manca na ròba.

LIBARO: Còsa?

S-CIAO: Paròn el ga
da dar-me el sertifegà
de libartà. El ga da
dar-me lu on tòco de
carta co scrivesto ca so
libaro. A go da
sentarme in tola co lu
dimandarghe el stanpìn
sol toco de carta.

LIBARO: Còsa dìxito
su cojon ca no ti si
altro?

S-CIAO: Ma senza sto
tòco de carta, fa fàsoli
far vedar ca a so
libaro?

LIBARO: A te si on

SLAVE: Wait, wait, I
miss something.

FREEMAN: What?

SLAVE: Master must
give me the certificate
of freedom. He must
give me a piece of
paper that states
that I am free. I must
seat on a table with
him and ask him to
stamp the document.

FREEMAN: What are
you saying stupid idiot?

SLAVE: But, how can I
see that I am free
without this piece of
paper?

FREEMAN: You are

òco. A no te credarè
mìa ca lu el te dàga
anca a licensa de
libartà? Lu no el te
darà mài gninte. La
libartà la xè toa e
basta.

S-CIAO: Ma mi ghe la
pàgo sta carta. Sa el
vol, a laoro par lu altri
10 ani, ma basta ca me
la dàga.

LIBARO: Ti te si
inbatunìo.
Ti a Paron no te ghe da
darghe na tega, ansi
sarìa lu ca el ga da
darte i schei de tuti i
ani ca el te ga tignisto
e sfrutà fa on sciào.
Svegliate pandolo!

S-CIAO: Ma lòra a ndo

stupid. How can you
believe he will give you
a license of freedom?
He will give you
nothing. Freedom is
yours, that's all.

SLAVE: But I am ready
to pay for this paper, to
have it and if he wants
I work for him another
10 years.

FREEMAN: You are
completely crazy. You
must give nothing to
Master, on the contrary,
it is him who should
give money to you for
all the years that he
exploited and kept you
as his slave. Weak up
dumb!

SLAVE: But, then,

xèlo scrivesto ca mi a
so libaro?

LIBARO: La libartà la
xè toa, no ocor gnison
tòco de carta o stanpìn,
la libarta te te la ghe
tolta e te ghe
scominsià exersitarla in
chel momento ca te te
ghe cavà le caene e ca
te ghe capio ca le
pexaa. Mi so
testimone, faghelo
vedar anca a st'altri.
Va vanti cusì, la libartà
te la rivendichi e te la
coltivi ogni di co le to
asiòn.

S-CIAO: Grasie, a te
me ghe delibará de on
pèxo. Te si on amigo.

LIBARO: No S-ciao, te
te ghe delibará ti de le

where is it written that I
am free?

FREEMAN: Freedom
is yours, you need no
paper or die, you have
taken your freedom
and you begun to
exercize the very same
moment you took the
chains off you and
when you understood
that they were heavy.
I am witness of it, now
show to others. Go on
like that, freedom must
be revindicated and
grown every day with
your actions.

SLAVE: Thanks, you
took a burden from me.
You are a friend.

FREEMAN: No Slave,
you got rid of the iron

caene de fèro, e pi de
tuto te te ghe delibarà
de le caene invixibili de
la paura e de
l'ignoransa, ca le xe pi
pexanti del piombo.
Ciao stame puito.

chains, and most of all,
you got rid of the
invisible chains of fear
and ignorance, that are
heavier than lead.
Take care, ciao.